

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1889.

PERSONAL.

Little Jimmie Roff is still confined to his bed. Miss Clara Beard, of Jeffersonville, Ind., is visiting relatives here. Miss Laura Bortles, of Canton, Ind., is visiting Mr. E. M. Bortles and family. Mr. J. L. Schroeder, of Gain's Landing, Ark., is spending a few days in the city. Miss Kate Babcock and Master Ernest Babcock are visiting relatives in Hardinsburg. Miss Anna J. Gardner, of Hardinsburg, left on the packet this morning for Rockport, Ind.

Dr. Mason leaves this morning for Glendale, his new home. The doctor leaves many friends here who wish him great success. Miss Mabel Sulzer and Miss Kate Hackett, of Canton, enjoyed the Candidates' tour, and after spending a few hours with the Sulzers returned home. Mr. Hunter Mason, who has been visiting his brother, Dr. W. B. Mason, left Monday for a trip through Hardin county, then to his home at Louisville.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The river is rising. The Big Barbecue is the word. The packets are making their usual time now. Lumber is one of the big commodities of this section. The committee is preparing to entertain six thousand people. The Tar Springs are the wonder and admiration of all visitors. Charlie Liden and a tender beefsteak always stand the cloth. Bonx—August 18, 1889, to the wife of James Hamilton, a son. Fifteen hundred loaves of bread is one item for the Big Barbecue. Mr. Jerry V. Murphy has enclosed his residence and lot with a new fence. Rev. V. P. Thomas preaches in Holt's Bottom next Sunday. Here at night. The Gymnasium will give an entertainment on the night of the Big Barbecue. Wheat, rye, sorghum, milo, sulky and other kind of plows at J. L. MILLER'S. If those rocks and trees at the Tar Springs could talk, what a tale they would unfold. Come and see me, every body, and I will show you my stock of stoves and tinware. J. L. MILLER. An old maid says "there's a love in every one's life for something to void that gets do not fill." Maidens of uncertain age should never despair. Husbands are liable to turn up at any time. The girls say those young men who were "left" at the leap year party "know how it is themselves." Two communications from Leitichfield arrived too late for this issue. They will appear next week. "Carry the news to Mary!" Health and happiness are found in every box of "Sellers' Liver Pills." "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Scurfer," by purifying the system, softens the skin and beautifies the complexion. Chicken cholera has made its appearance among the poultry on the Hill, and is slaying them right and left. Even the girls are preparing to make a "maah" at the Big Barbecue. The boys should be on their guard. Cloverport will open wide her doors and welcome the many thousands of visitors who will enter to-morrow week. We have secured the services of a reliable correspondent over in Tubbinsport, Ind., whom we hope to hear from next week. The rains of Friday and Saturday were thankfully received, and we are now ready to enjoy some more of the same blessing. The river is on a "leaky" rise. May she continue that way until after the 2nd proximo, is the prayer of a good many democrats around here. Suppose Flint Island bar should lay its sandy but defining arm across the forefoot of the Cable this day week, and rob us of our speakers?

The Gymnasium Club will give an entertainment on the night of the 2nd of September. The performance will begin early, in order to get through in time for the Hop. The colored brethren and sisters did some good singing on the river Monday as they steamed to the wharf on the Transit, returning from a camp-meeting near Rockport. Mr. Joseph Porter had a little two-year old daughter to the very suddenly last Monday from cramp. She was taken Sunday night and died Monday evening at 3 o'clock. When our girls want to make a lasting impression on a fellow, they get up an excursion to the Tar Springs. Those grand old rocks out there are awfully inspiring we imagine.

The dorkies had a ball at Bowmer & Hamilton's Hall Saturday night, and next day floated down the river on a religious excursion, thus mixing fiddles and piety in a style that fairly raises a Texas camp-meeting. There is no use mincing matters. Breckenridge county will not turn out half as many good soldiers as it did in the late war. The long drought did it. Messrs. P. V. Duncan & Sons shipped on the Dick Johnson, last Wednesday, 38 hds. of tobacco, averaging 1,720 lbs., and aggregating nearly 100,000 lbs. If any body can beat that in these dull times let us hear from them.

While Wavy Newsum was swinging so gracefully on the flying trapeze at the Gymnasium entertainment the other night, a young lady remarked that she was "screed clean to the end of her toes." Indeed, it was a most extraordinary feat, and enough to make boys hiccup on end. A gay party of young people spent Monday night at the Tar Springs. It is wonderful that when love gets in order the liver all gets out of order. But the best thing of it all is, when you have to wipe the nasty tar off your sweetest's lips with your own.

Messrs. Wick Moorman and Charlie Boller, the successful candidates for sheriff of the county and marshal of the town, gave a ball to their friends at Bowmer & Hamilton's Hall last Thursday night. About all the young people in town were there, together with many from the country, and a large delegation from Hardinsburg. What with the sight of beautiful girls, gallant young gentlemen, and the strains of voluptuous music, our old heels and toes have hardly got through shuffling yet.

Our clever young friend and Hardinsburg correspondent, Mr. Virgo G. Babcock, has been sworn in as deputy clerk of this county. We congratulate Clerk Skillman on his choice of a deputy. Virgo is a first-class scribe, reasonably industrious, and not afraid of work—that is not too heavy, such as getting out saw-logs. All his friends, we think Mr. Skillman has struck a bonanza in Virgo. And while we are at it we may as well congratulate Miss Lizzie, too, as we think Virgo's luck will hasten the wedding, and, bless her bright eyes, we will change nothing for the wedding cake. The other night hearing a disturbance at our chicken-coop, we sprang out of bed

and rushed to the rescue, only to see one of our favorite Houdans being dragged through the grass in the direction of the garden fence. As it was a warm night, the fence, and was being dragged through the grass by the legs, while a thundering bird was kicking away at its neck. We had nothing to kill the varmint with, so we turned on some hard swearing—not profanity, you know, but some Sunday-school talk. The old mink looked astonished, then frightened, and as we increased steam, finally dropped his tail between his legs and bolted like a scared dog. All the time, we made nothing by our victory, for the poor chicken's throat was cut as clean as if it had been done with a razor. Since then we have added a shotgun to our rhetoric for minks.

THE SHOTGUN IN MEADE.

The "Yellow Dog of Meade County" is in his work on Hardin Hagar.

The Widow King, an aged lady, residing on the farm of her late husband, about a mile from Grahamton, in Meade county, in which she has a life interest, the place at her death, went to certain heirs named Mr. King's wife. The reversion of the estate, at her death, will go to Dr. H. K. Pusey, who has bought out all the heirs. It appears that Mrs. King has sold the timber on the farm to Hardin Hagar, while Dr. Pusey disposed of the same to Smith Cantrell.

Last Friday afternoon Cantrell had a gang of hands on the King place felling and cutting the timber into lengths, when Hagar, suddenly under the influence of liquor, made his appearance, shot in hand, and ordered Cantrell off the place. Cantrell took the hint, and retreated to the neighboring house of Sam Randall, where he procured a shotgun, and returned to the King place, where he was met by Hagar. Hagar was still there, when the saw Cantrell returning endeavored to use his weapon. The latter was too quick for him, however, and got the drop on him, letting him have a load of turkey-shot full in the face, which killed him on the spot. Hagar, thinking he had killed his man, immediately fled, and was being hunted by the officers when our informant left. He was subsequently met by Mr. Mosabarger on the highway, and told the latter that he (Cantrell) was "the yellow dog" of Meade county, and was ready for Hagar's brother any time they felt like bucking against him. Hagar is native and to the manner born, while Cantrell, we understand, came from New Albany or Jeffersonville, and is getting out of Hickory timber for some spoke factory up the river.

The Gymnasium. Tuesday night of last week we attended the exhibition of the Cloverport Gymnasium, and are no longer astonished at the popularity of the institution among our people. As an acrobatic entertainment, the boys give a far superior performance to any thing traveling with the circus. Indeed, they perform the most perilous feats on the rope and trapeze with an ease becoming the trained and the business. We understand, and can readily believe, that they owe this proficiency to the careful and rapid training of Prof. Tebow. The trapeze work of Charles Leitch and Wavy Newsum was beyond equal, equal to anything of the kind we ever witnessed, and far superior to most of that performed by traveling troupes of professional acrobats. By the way, it may not be generally known that Charles is a male edition of the Woman with the Iron Jaw, but such is the fact, as will readily be vouched for by all who witnessed his act being elevated to the top of the building by his teeth being clenched on the end of a rope. The horizontal work of Messrs. Alfred Newsum, Wavy Newsum, T. F. Sawyer, Charles Leitch, John Newsum, Henry Hands, Alvin Wilkerson, George Blaine and Eli Simmons, and Masters James Miller, Charles Dyer and Joe Lish, was as good as any body could wish. The regular clown having skipped out a few weeks ago, President Newsum, and to temporarily assume the "cap and bells," and it was the universal expression that it was a pity the other fellow didn't "light out" long ago, and we are sure that if the matter was left to the vote of outsiders John would be permanently installed in the position of the Momus of the Gymnasium. Take it all in all, we spent a delightful evening with the boys, and hope, now that we have a taste of it, to spend many another with them.

A Sad Case—An old Meade County Farmer Arrested on a Charge of Incest. Jacob Razer is a man aged about sixty years, and an industrious and honest man, about one mile west of the pleasant little village of Garnettsville, in our neighboring county of Meade. He is a man in comfortable circumstances, and has always enjoyed a good name among his neighbors. Razer has a daughter, whose name is also in the twenties, whose mind is said to be weak, and whose morals are none of the best. Some two years ago she gave birth to a bastard child, the paternity of which she laid to a young hired man employed by her father. Recently this young woman began talking among the neighboring women about her father being criminally intimate with her, and as a matter of course her stories spread from house to house, until at last the talk became so outrageous that the neighbors could not shut their ears to it longer, and accordingly last Friday morning the old man was arrested upon a warrant charging him with incest. The examining trial was to have come off Saturday at Garnettsville.

At the Riverside Hotel. David Holder, Grayson county; T. E. Craighead, W. A. Burch, Mike Kelly, Jerry Burk, D. W. Sloan, J. B. Phillips, Hancock county; J. W. Payne, L. Stogie, W. R. O'Connell, F. L. H. Stogie, W. R. O'Connell, T. J. E. Mattingly, L. Stogie, W. R. O'Connell; Nick Waller, Hancock county; Tico Jolly, W. A. Jolly, A. Clark, W. P. Clark, Nelson Jolly, Mike Donahue, J. W. Lyons, Hardinsburg; F. E. Wagner, F. M. Longherty, Louisville; J. M. Allen, F. L. Bell, Jones, W. C. Askins, Rockport; J. M. Jolly, Rockport; J. B. Bates, V. H. Wilson, Liberty Hall; Chas. Sanders, Garrettsville; Samuel Hages, Derby, Ind.; Joe McCall, Millington, Ind.; Jesse Leore, Chesapeake, Va.; Geo. Shelby county; John Lyons, Perry county; Ind.; A. F. Fleming, Cincinnati; O. C. F. Fleming, Covington; G. A. Jackson, Bewleyville; Thos. Blaine, Stephensport; Hiram Pullan, Ed. Bohn, J. H. Dean, Wm. Ramsey, Will Watkins, Jr., J. V. Lewis, city.

Goody's Lady's Book for September is a number full of attractions. The pages are full of suggestive matter for a novel and becoming full wardrobe, and the illustrations are accompanied by clear descriptions. One costume for the house and one for walking are especially attractive, and the diagram gives the outlines of a stylish fall wrap very easily cut and made. Darley's picture is a masterpiece, and the great artist is never so attractive as in such domestic groups. The literary matter is full of interest; the story of "Roderic's Fortune" now draws the intense interest of every reader towards its conclusion. There is a great variety of entertaining stories and poems, and every department is fully up to its usual standard of excellence. We will furnish the News and Goody's Lady's Book for one year at the low price of \$3 on application at this office.

A Business Man's Opinion. C. R. Dorr, of Toledo, O., says he has used DEX'S KIDNEY PILLS in his family with results so superior to all other treatments that he regards them as the best kidney doctor in the world. It affords as much pleasure to add our congratulations to the great number already received from the newspaper and friends of the above gentleman, on his being elected

Judge Murray's Movements. A correspondent of the Courier-Journal says that Judge Murray contemplates leaving our city and seeking a broader field for the practice of his profession, and intimates that he will fix upon Louisville as his future residence. While we would greatly regret to lose the distinguished gentleman, we are not prepared to dispute the accuracy of the statement, knowing that some time ago he contemplated removal to a more advantageous point at the expiration of his term of service on the bench. All that we know about his personal movements and intentions is that he has opened a law office in the rooms in the Breckenridge Bank building, and will accept business in the full terms of the circuit courts of this district. Beyond this statement we do not feel authorized to go as at present advised.

CLOVERPORT HIGH SCHOOL.

This school will open the first Monday in September and continue five months. Tuition fees greatly reduced from former prices.

For further information, apply or write to W. H. BOWMAN, Chm'n, or J. D. GREGORY, Sec'y. n3-tf.

Hancock and English Hop.

There will be a grand Hancock and English Hop, given at Bowmer & Hamilton's Hall, on Thursday night, September 2nd. Ladies cordially invited to attend. Admission for gentlemen \$1.

J. L. Miller.

Wants every man, woman and child that comes to the Big Barbecue, to call and see his large stock of stoves, tinware and hardware.

OUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS.

Their Sayings and Doings, Haps and Mishaps.

Meade County.

Grahamton is full of visitors. The road law has been killed at Brandenburg.

Charlie Patton (Garnettsville) has gone into the grocery business.

The Baptist supper at Garnettsville was a success. Net proceeds \$32.10.

Mr. Z. T. Herndon, circuit clerk elect, has been duly sworn into his office.

Bonx—To the wife of Alpheus Bryant, August 8, a daughter, to the wife of Albo Dittio, Jr., August 9, a son.

Mahala Valentine and Maria Dowell (Brandenburg) were up and tried last week for "wood pulling," and Mahala fined \$7 and cost.

Two dorkies at Brandenburg the other day, by the names of Jim Moremen and Green, were wrestling for a knife that Moremen held, and Green making a grab for it, caught the blade, and it was pulled through his hand, inflicting a severe wound in the palm.

T. B. Dooley and Wm. Haycraft were arrested last Thursday by Marshal Morris (Big Spring), and tried before Judge Shacklette, the former for disorderly conduct, and the latter for carrying concealed weapons. Dooley was fined \$30 and thirty days imprisonment, and Haycraft thirty days at hard labor on the public road.

Ohio County.

The streets of Hartford are being improved.

Mrs. David Morton (Sulphur Springs) is quite ill.

The Gasper River Baptist Association is in session at Rockport.

Mr. Wm. Tinsley (Rockport) has resigned the marshaling of that village.

The greenback party will have a grand ratification meeting at Hartford on Monday, September 6.

Mr. E. F. Hocker (Hartford) has a Cotswood buck lamb, ten weeks old, that weighs sixty-three pounds.

A Hancock and English barbecue and flag raising will be given at Ralph's store Saturday, August 28.

The White Sulphur Springs fete champagne, Saturday night, was an enjoyable affair. A number of lady visitors were present and all enjoyed a delightful time.

The annual meeting of the Davies County Baptist Association was held at Beaver Dam last week. A large number of ministers, delegates and visitors were present, and the session was a very pleasant one.

Mr. E. O. Porter (Stewartsville) neighbor-hood has his right hand torn off by a wheat threshing last Tuesday evening. J. Pen-dleton was summoned, and Wednesday morning he amputated his arm just below the elbow joint.

R. D. Calbertson and Ed. Giletrap (near Cromwell) and others recently captured a live bive on a limb ninety-six feet high. They tied a rope to the limb and threw it over the limb, and then tied the rope to a large rope, and then drew themselves up by the rope and saved the limb.

Hartford County.

Typhoid pneumonia is raging in the Up-ton Station neighborhood.

The court of claims sits in September instead of October this year.

A large acreage of wheat will be sown in the Stephentown neighborhood this fall.

Revs. Daugherty and Robinson are conducting a series of meetings at Daltoning.

A big picnic, flag-raising, dancing, speaking, etc., is to be given at Stephentown on Saturday, the 28th inst.

Mr. R. B. Park (Elizabethtown) has refused \$1,500 for his fine trotting horse, Gen. Duke, and will enter him in the fall races.

Mr. Greenbury Wise (Cedar Creek neighborhood), in attempting to jump from his wagon, fell on a pick-fork, and was badly injured.

Josephine Pendleton, a young girl of fourteen, has been found to be non compos, and sent to the lunatic asylum from Elizabethtown.

Mr. T. C. Lampton (Glendale), former railroad agent and postmaster, has removed to Sonora where he has gone into the merchandising business.

Jerry Jeffries (Glendale) has opened a gold mine on Meeting Creek. It was discovered a few weeks ago, and has been examined by experts who pronounce it good and valuable.

The sheriff of this county has returned from Virginia with John Cook, the man who killed Miller at Elizabethtown last winter. Grave apprehensions are entertained that he will be lynched before he can be tried.

Hancock County.

The Havensville public schools open September 6.

The M. E. Church at Lewisport has a new organ.

Apple peelings are all the rage among the young folks of Lewisport.

The Public Square at Havensville has been greatly improved in appearance.

A big barbecue is to be given at the Yellow Rock bridge on Saturday, the 28th inst.

The party given at Mr. Wash Taylor's (Lewisport) on last Tuesday night, was an enjoyable affair.

While the colored excursionists were passing Lewisport Sunday night, they saw the light from a large conflagration, supposed to be a tobacco barn.

Hon. T. H. McNamee.

Lexington Transcript.

It affords as much pleasure to add our congratulations to the great number already received from the newspaper and friends of the above gentleman, on his being elected

ed to the office of circuit judge of the sixth district. His success was very complimentary, from the fact that he was elected by a handsome majority over all competitors, some of whom are the most popular gentlemen in his district. Judge McNamee is admirably fitted to discharge the duties of the very important position to which he has been called. Our people feel an unusual interest in this election from the fact that he married a Lexington lady, Miss Hattie, the daughter of R. J. Aubrey, who is one of our prominent citizens. While not desiring to detract from his deserved popularity, doubtless the charming influence of his most estimable and amiable wife has had much to do with his success. Our people wish them a long and happy life.

ROSEDALE.

All were glad to see the rain last week. It settles are all the go now, and have been for some time. The colored population had a big one at Goshen on Saturday, the 7th inst.

There's been a great deal of sickness here lately, and one death. Mrs. Huthins died last Monday night week of typhoid fever.

Mr. Ford Owen sold two fine mules last week.

The grain in this section seemed a "hone contention" this year—two threshers right here for several days.

Mrs. Celia Owen, of Cloverport, accompanied by her son and daughter, spent last week at her father's.

Several of our young people attended the Association at Tellville, also at Beaver Dam.

Miss Verdie Moorman, of Hardinsburg, visited in this vicinity last week. Come and see her.

"Daisy," "Biddle," "Anti-Bach," all of you, write again.

Mrs. Bob Weller, living near Leitichfield, visited her old home last week.

Mr. Edgar Bennett, of Bewleyville, contractor of the Rock Lick bridge, was in the neighborhood last week.

We learn that Mr. Silas Dean and family, of Owensboro, moved up this week to spend the summer.

On last Sunday Mr. Dowden was not here to fill his appointment. We listened to a good sermon by Mr. Haynes, who came in Mr. Dowden's place.

"Birdie," you said J. D. — had become "entangled in a Web." It seems that something must have been the matter, as he was so bewildered as to forget to hitch his horse.

When the man was in the house, slipping a draught of "Adam's" etc., the horse ran off with the buggy. The latter was almost entirely demolished, and the former seriously injured.

Mr. Eli Dean, who has not for years "tripped the light fantastic toe," very unexpectedly did so the other day. He was leading a cow by a rope, when she became frightened and ran, dragging him for some distance. He was considerably bruised, but is now recovering. It seems that a streak of bad luck has been here lately.

Mr. Jesse McNamee's term ran out last week. We learn, though, that no great damage was done.

Oh, yes! our Publisher didn't know that we would hear that while he was on his trip to Cincinnati, as he passed Carrollton he "primed" for two hours, expecting to get off, and the boat wouldn't land for him.

Mr. W. S. Owen and wife ("Miss Fanny") and Willie and Tom Owen, also Mr. Allen Dean and wife, all of Owensboro, were visiting in this vicinity last week. Messrs. Willie and Tom expect to remain some time.

It seems that snakes are quite numerous here. Miss T. Moorman killed two in her yard last week. She don't want to say any one to know it, but she was so frightened at first that she left her mother to combat with the snakes, and climbed up in a chair for safety.

Miss Clara Green, a very sweet and accomplished young lady of Louisville, who has been spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Charlie Robertson, has come to Hartford on a visit, accompanied by her aunt, Miss Arrie.

Miss Annie Owens, of Oange Mission, Kansas, and Miss Sallie Graham, of Leitichfield, were the guests of Mrs. Sallie Owen for a few days. They returned to L. on Friday. We regret their departure very much. So does some one else, and it is said that perhaps Miss Owens will drop the "a" from her name in the "sweet by-and-by."

Miss Bettie Fisher returns home this week. We think her very pretty and sweet. She has been spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Moser, and will be here in the same, and she will leave them "and and lonely."

Quite a gay crowd gathered at the Sand Knob on the 31st of July. Those present from a distance were: Miss Fleming and Mr. Short, of Runey; visiting Mr. L. (Hartford); Miss Weller, Misses Sallie Graham and Annie Owens; Messrs. Priest Moorman, Owensboro, and Jesse Lewis, Cloverport. After all had arrived, they concluded to eat dinner before they commenced the ascent of the Knob. Soon a tempting and delicious lunch was served. After all had heartily partaken of it, they started on their tour. The large Knob was first ascended, then the small one—the latter was quite a difficult task. They then proceeded to "Lover's Leap," quite a noted place. Some seemed inclined to make the fatal leap except Mr. Priest and Miss Fleming. From there they went to the lane. After resting awhile they entered the cave. While there the names of the whole party were inscribed on one of the rocks. Soon after they were visiting there, they will recall to their minds the dear long ago, that day so delightfully passed by all. Au revoir, GYREY.

ROCK LICK.

Dr. L. D. Smith, of Pincheco, was in our little burg a few days ago.

Loshie Coomes, of the vicinity of Hardinsburg, was in this locality visiting friends and relatives last Sunday.

Hon. E. H. Horrell, of Grayson Springs, was in this community last week visiting friends and relatives. Mr. H. is spoken of as a candidate to represent Grayson county in the next legislature.

St. Dean and wife, of Owensboro, have arrived at their summer resort near this place, and contemplate remaining here until the latter part of September.

Mr. George W. Mattingly and wife, of Long Lick, were the guests of J. C. Wheatley last Sunday.

Mr. Joseph S. Potts and wife, who have been off on a visit to his father, William Potts, who resides in Oldham county, returned home a few days ago, and reports crops as looking very discouraging on account of the recent dry weather. The yield will not be so good as anticipated.

The farmers of this community have completed that hard and deprecated task, threshing wheat; and it appeared to me that G. & A. Bonton's machine was preferred to any other. The yield was not so good in this vicinity as was expected, and I have ascertained pertaining to wheat, the yield throughout the entire county will be fairly averaged by that of this community.

Mr. J. C. Wheatley purchased a lamb from Mr. Jesse Moorman, four months old, weighing 108 pounds, for the little sum of \$5.

Your Long Lick correspondent forgot to mention any thing concerning those young gentlemen that turned out their mustaches

a few weeks ago, and never have seen nor heard of them since. Finally they all assembled together to hold a general consultation in regard to what they should do, and they agreed to offer a reward of five hundred dollars, when Philip remarked very emphatically, "I will raise you one thousand, if the last button goes from old Gabe's coat."

Mr. H. L. Morton is contemplating the removal of his saw-mill to Pincheco, to fulfill a contract.

It rains like on the just and unjust. On the just, mainly because the unjust have borrowed their umbrellas.

Mr. S— and Miss L— are generally known as the remarkable jealous couple. It appears that notwithstanding the objections of the young lady's father, letters were exchanged and private interviews stated by the parties. They would sit in the cornfield on bright and sunny evenings conversing of the happy future. At their last field interview arrangements were made for a continuation that night, and when the night came the old man observed his daughter acting nervous and queer, and he accented cologne in the air. Suspecting something, he left the house and took a position favorable for observation. Pretty soon light steps were heard, the old man whispered in a very low tone, the gate immediately opened, the steps came nearer, and a voice sweetly whispered, "Is that you, my darling?" "Hardly!" replied the old gentleman, as he rose up and extended his hand to grasp a coal collar. The next moment a pair of polished boots were revolving in the air, swept off the top of a rose-bush, demolished a beautiful flower-pot, and flew out of the gate at the rate of two miles a minute.

BIG SPRING.

Business brisk, and good prospects for a fall trade.

Our town is gaining trade every day, and she has a good reason for it, for we have the best assortment and the cheapest goods in this end of the county. We also have the most skillful, wood workers and painters that can be procured, and make more wagons and buggies than any other shop in the county. W. A. Barkhardt is the proprietor of our manufactory.

J. O. McCann and C. Smith are now in the lighting-bus business. They have a fine stock of the best and latest improved, and are prepared to do good and durable work on short notice. Give them a call.

T. W. McCann and Miss Sallie Moorme have been spending a few days in Holt's Bottom. I am in hopes you did not find a girl down there, for I love you.

J. W. Hardin started for Kansas with his family last week. Having purchased land there, he will now make it his future home.

Miss Jennie Kaye leaves for Constantine this morning, where she will teach for five months. Jennie, we will miss you.

"Zot," you say I am a boy. If you don't believe I am a girl, come up and I will convince you. But that makes no difference—I love you anyhow. I am not married or dead, but in good humor and good health. Write soon. Miss LARRY SALL.

DRY LAYLY.

No accidents, no weddings, no deaths, and nothing much to write about. We catch hear nothing except the buzz of a threshing-machine day after day.

Most all the farmers have had their wheat threshed, and some have turned out well, while others didn't.

Miss Annie Lee Pool, from Pleasant Grove neighborhood, is visiting friends and relatives in the Valley.

Mr. S. E. Hardin started again to be a rover in Missouri for a few months. Our best wishes attend him.

Miss G— says if Miss P— does work "G-d" on her pillowslip, she will come out and pick every stitch of it out, and, if she don't mind, she will get her eyes picked out in the bargain.

Miss Anna is homesick. Send for Dr. Cox.

Miss L— says in the language of the clown, she intends to "screw Fred W— right on the smacker." Watch out, Freddie, or you'll get your "smacker" smacked clean off. Ha, ha!

Mr. White has dreamed he was married, and he is almost crazy to find a dream-book to see what it means. Reverse your dreams, Hat.

Rev. D. Dowden preaches at Walnut Grove every first Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. Hardin paid a flying visit home this week. Zov.

THE WATCHFIRE.

Are Burning Brightly from the Mouth of the St. John's to the Gulf of California.

Editor Breckenridge News: New York, Aug. 21.—The work of the democracy does not falter, and the enthusiasm among the ranks gives no sign of waning. During the past week over ten thousand letters have been received and read by the national committee, and nowhere is there wavering in the line.

Massachusetts—Hon. P. O. Prince, mayor of Boston, says his city will give Hancock fully ten thousand majority. He is also confident that the democracy will certainly gain one congressional seat from the county counties, are flattering. Wm. A. Fowler, the committee's chairman, said the people in the state were ahead of the politicians. Hancock clubs had been organized in counties in which there were no clubs in 1876. In almost every county republicans were advocating the election of Gen. Hancock who had not before voted for democrats. Mr. Fowler added that Hancock would receive a larger percentage of the German vote than was given to Mr. Tilden in 1876. The members of the committee who are in town believe that the democracy of the state will be united in the support of Hancock and English, whatever the outcome may be in local affairs in this city.

Pennsylvania—Hon. Dan Daugherty, of Philadelphia, reports the enthusiasm for Hancock increasing among the masses of Pennsylvania. The vast majority of the